

## MARION DAILY STAR.

VOL. XVIII. NO. 272.

MARION, OHIO, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1895.

PRICE 3 CENTS.

## ITALIANS IN LIMBO

Six Names of the Sunny Clime Arrested.

## ALLEGED SHOVERS OF THE QUEER

Counterfeiting Silver Dollars and United States Silver Certificates Found in Their Possession—Bad Their Headquarters in a Barber Shop—Counterfeits Show Excellent Workmanship.

New York, Oct. 5.—Another big haul of counterfeits has been made by agents of the government secret service. Six Italians were arraigned before U. S. Commissioner Alexander yesterday afternoon charged with the sale and having in their possession a number of counterfeit standards, dollars and obligations of the United States in the form of silver certificates or the denominations of \$5 of pieces of 1886 with the Grant head as issued by W. S. Rosecrans, register of the treasury, and E. H. Nebecker, collector of the United States. The prisoners are Angelo Posteri, Joseph Cesario, Charles Carlise, Joseph Costello, Santi Lazaro and Salvatore Maggio. They were arrested at different places on Thursday. Most of them were on Stanton street at a barber shop, which seems to have been their rendezvous. Four months the Italian and Hebrew aspects of the city have been pestered with numerous coin, and Detectives R. R. Bagg of the secret service, with others, were detailed to trace the culprits to the responsible persons. An accomplice, Angelo Posteri, was finally induced to turn state's evidence. The prisoners were secretly kept in custody late in the afternoon, though some of them had been more than 24 hours in custody before an indictment, as the law requires that prisoners shall be arraigned within that time after their arrest.

The counterfeit coins and bills are of the same make as the ones which were circulated in this city in 1893 to others recovered \$130 in counterfeit coin and \$5 in bills, and a quantity of plaster of paris, metal and other material used in making spurious coin. As Monday is Labor day in California court adjourned until Tuesday.

## DURRANT TRIAL.

Rev. Gibson Refuses to Identify Certain Handwriting.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 5.—If the manner in which the attorneys for the defense in the trial of Theodore Durrant are handling their case is any indication of the strength of their position, the prosecution believes the developments of yesterday leave little doubt of the prisoner's conviction. To the surprise of everybody, the defense this afternoon began the calling of witnesses to show the previous good character of the young Sunday school superintendent. By the prosecution this step is interpreted to mean that the defense had introduced all of their evidence that it has to refute the mass of testimony piled up by the people. If this be true the verdict of the jury is a foregone conclusion. Not only has the defense failed to establish an alibi for Durrant, but it has actually strengthened the case against the prisoner.

Rev. J. George Gibson, pastor of the Emanuel church, was called by the defense for the purpose of identifying specimens of his handwriting. The witness refused positively to identify any of the specimens handed to him. He said the writing looked like his own, but as the document had not been in his possession for some time, if at all, he could not positively identify the writing. The United States minister, Mr. Alex. W. Terrell, also made representations to the Turkish government requesting that steps be taken to insure the safety of the United States missionaries in the Kounikapton quarter. The Turkish quarters are guarded throughout the night in order to prevent the Mussulman inhabitants from coming out and renewing the disturbances. The city is now tranquil, although it is still patrolled by troops and police, and there is much apprehension among the Armenians.

The softas were especially guilty of great excesses on Tuesday, and especially during the raid on the Armenian quarters which they made at night. At Tooker Tschue, near Stamboul, the students and populace broke into an Armenian building, killed 15 and wounded 57 others. There was another fierce fight in an Armenian cafe at Scutari, during which several persons were killed and wounded on both sides. At the invitation of the Armenian nobility, some of the Armenians who had sought refuge in the Kounikapton cathedral have returned to their homes, but the majority refuse to leave the sacred edifice out of fear of being arrested and maltreated by the Turks.

The arrests of Armenians continue to be made in all parts of the city, and the police are making domiciliary visits wherever the Armenians live, and are searching all the Armenian stores. There were further troubles yesterday at Tophane, during which about 30 persons were wounded.

## SENSATIONAL CASE ON TRIAL.

Damages Claimed for the Alienation of a Wife's Affection.

CHICAGO, Oct. 5.—The damage suit of ex Congressman Ransom W. Dunham against Major Arthur W. Allyn for the alleged alienation of the affections of the plaintiff's wife has come to trial. The divorce granted Dunham, who named Bunker Allyn as correspondent, created a sensation at the time owing to the social prominence of all parties.

Major Allyn married Mrs. Dunham as soon as the divorce was granted and Dunham's suit for damages followed. Mrs. Dunham was prominent in Philadelphia, where she lived previous to her marriage to the ex-congressman.

## CREMATED.

Overcome by Smoke and Falls Into a Mass of Flame.

ELMINGTON, N. J., Oct. 5.—A special to the Press says: One man was burned to death and one woman seriously injured at Gioton yesterday. The bandit in number withdrew from Rio last summer leaving the iteration in charge of the original Jersey Peach Grower, caught fire. The flames ate their way to the upper stories before the family was aware of the fire, cutting off all escape. Mrs. Mary Hines, a lodger, staggered out of her bed and aroused Mr. Pyatt. He tried to descend the stairway but was overcome by smoke and fell to the hall below, which was a mass of flames. The remaining inmates of the house groped their way to a window and sprang to the ground. Mrs. Hines' left leg was broken and she was injured internally. Furtive attempts were made by the farm hands to save Mr. Pyatt's life. In a few moments the residence was in ruins. Two outbuildings and their contents were destroyed. The loss is estimated at \$8,500, partially insured.

## BIG BET on Firemen.

NEW YORK, Oct. 5.—Riley Granum, the young plunger, who has won so many thousands on race tracks this year, has made another "killing" by winning \$6,020 on his bet that the Corbett vs. Scott's fight will not take place in Texas. He has also bet \$18,600 at odds of 3 to 5 that Fitzsimmons will whip Corbett, so that if the Australian is successful Granum will win over \$30,000.

After the Balance.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 5.—The friends of Mary E. Ball, 11, of Springfield, Mo., are trying to establish her claim to a quarter interest in her grandfather's estate in France. She has already received one-fourth of \$27,000 left in trust with the New York Life Insurance Trust company and will secure \$59,000 more from the estate in France if her suit is successful.

## DOCTOR Dies of Blood Poisoning.

QUINCY, Ill., Oct. 5.—A prominent physician of this city, Dr. T. J. Dodge of the Baldwin Park sanitarium, died some time ago but cut his own throat. Blood poisoning followed, and suddenly resulted in death.

## MURKIN fatally Injured.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 5.—Information has reached this city that John D. McPherson, the champion boxer of the world, fell 46 feet from one of the new long gates to the lock floor. He was fatally injured.

## TREASURY Statement.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 5.—The statement of the condition of the treasury shows: Available cash balance, \$165,000; gold reserve, \$2,758,759.

## The Weather.

For Ohio generally cloudy, possibly local showers in northwest portion, easterly winds. For West Virginia—Cloudy, easterly winds. For Indiana—General cloudy weather. For Michigan—Cloudy, scattered showers.

## CITY IS TRANQUIL.

Ambassadors Call For Order in Constantinople.

## TURKISH QUARTERS GUARDED.

United States Minister Requests Protection for Missionaries—Streets Patrolled by Troops and Police—English Officials See Another Side to the Question—Turkish Minister Resigns.

## LONG VACATION.

Return of a Pennsylvanian Who Mysteriously Disappeared.

TUNKHANNOCK, Pa., Oct. 5.—Henry Harding, a prominent lawyer, who disappeared from this place early in March, 1894, came into town on a train Thursday night. At the time of his mysterious disappearance he started ostensibly for Philadelphia to attend the department encampment of the Grand Army, but he never arrived there, and diligent search by his friends failed to locate him. Subsequently a package was found in his office vault giving directions as to the settlement of his estate. He left a wife and son, a luxuriant home and a large legal practice. He was also prominently mentioned as a candidate for president judge of the Forty-fourth Judicial district, and no cause for his extraordinary action could be assigned. From the day of his disappearance until Tuesday night not a word or sign was had from him. On his return to town he registered at the Packer house, and yesterday dropped into his old office as naturally as if he had never been away. He refused to give any explanation of the matter to the public.

## AMERICAN HEALTH ASSOCIATION.

Important Paper Read on "Prophylaxis of Yellow Fever."

DENVER, Oct. 5.—At yesterday's session of the American Health Association Dr. Manuel Garmona V. Valle, director of the National School of Medicine of Mexico, read a paper on "Prophylaxis of Yellow Fever," in which he announced the discovery by him of a certain cure for yellow fever, which he has already used successfully in hundreds of cases. The treatment is by inoculation by subcutaneous injection in the cellular tissue of the arm of urine taken from a patient between the fourth and fourteenth days of the fever. The fever can be guarded against also in this manner just as smallpox can be avoided by vaccination. Dr. Valle reported that his discovery had been investigated and approved by Dr. Sternberg, surgeon general United States army.

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## THE DOCTOR SKIPPED.

People Prominent in Religious and Social Circles in Trouble.

CHATTANOOGA, Oct. 5.—Mrs. Deina Tegne, daughter of William Maloney, a wealthy stockraiser of Midway, Tenn., died at Dr. Hatchet's sanitarium near Tate Springs from the effects of an operation to produce an abortion. Dr. Hatchet is missing, and \$300 is offered for his arrest. A prominent planter named Richard Hughes of Moshien-Ten, is implicated. He is also missing.

The cotton market has mounted above 9 cents and holds in spite of realizing, but as the crop is late and quite largely held back it does not yet feel the influence of the receipts natural at this date. Reports of injury and low estimates of yield have impressed all minds, while few remember the stocks brought over. Receipts are growing, but for the month have been 275,000 bales less than last year.

Wheat is a shade weaker, while western receipts have been 6,550,491 bushels against 1,487,104 last year, while Atlantic exports have been only 1,048,179 bushels against 2,701,489 last year. Corn is but little lower, though beginning to move quite largely.

The Pennsylvania has ordered 40,000 tons of steel rails, and other roads 5,000, but the steelmakers having bought their pig, bessemer is lower and also gray forge, and the demand for finished products is decidedly smaller, so that the average of iron prices turns downward for the first time since February.

Coke workers gain 6 per cent more wages, and coke is raised 18 to 37 per cent. Wool speculation continues with enormous transactions, 10,960,200 pounds for the week and for the month 16,636,170 pounds, of which 10,165,700 pounds were domestic; but the average of 104 quotations is 1 cent lower than a month ago. The manufacturer is doing well in dress goods and many specialties, but has lost a large share of the business in men's woolens, and wool is 1 per cent higher and goods 2 per cent lower than a year ago.

Faithful in three days have been 297 in the United States against 219 last year, and 41 in Canada against 40 last year.

## STATE HAS USE FOR IT.

Inheritance Tax to be Levied on Jay Gould's Estate.

ST. JOHNS, N. F., Oct. 5.—Three vessels, one French and two English, have been lost on the south coast of the island, and five men were drowned.

## SNAP SHOTS.

At Passing Events in Many Different Places.

TEN inches of snow at Laramee, Wyo. Two new Spanish gunboats have sailed for Cuba from England.

Barkhoffs & Co., wholesale milliners of Chicago have a signed

Royal proclamation has been gazetted for their prolonging British parliament Dec. 23.

Professor Edman Hjorth, Norwegian, the noted Norwegian author, is dead after an illness of two days.

Congressman Watson of "Where am I?" notoriety, of Georgia, was defeated for re-election by J. C. Black Democrat.

New Edwardsville, Ala., farmer Humphreys knocked farmer Bryant into a barrel of hollie cane syrup. The murderer escaped.

The suit brought by Charles Fahey to test the validity of the trust clause in the will of his father the late James O. Fahey, iron hearing in San Francisco.

Li Hung Chang and the Swatow Empress of China said to have a grand scheme to remove the capital of China from Peking to some other place in central China.

There are 140 distilleries in operation in Germany in mid-June, and there will be the largest output of apple brandy since 1888 amounting to at least 300 barrels.

The Taylor brothers under sentence of death at Carrollton, Mo., for the murder of the Adkins family, have enacted a day of execution, judging according to the supreme court.

## Knocked Out.

NEW YORK, Oct. 5.—In the boxing exhibition last night West put Harris out in the seventh, and Fred Erle did the same for Kelly in the ninth.

## Extensive Drought.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 5.—Reports received from different parts of Pennsylvania show that the weather is an unprecedented drought in the minds of all present. Governor Greenhalge will meet with the opposition in the conve-

## TREND OF PRICES.

Condition Not Yet One of General Prosperity.

## ANALYSIS OF YEARS FAILURES.

Prices of All Commodities at Wholesale Have Reached the Lowest Note Ever Known—Cotton Still Holds Its Own While the Average of Iron Products Have Turned Downward—Heavy Wool Sales

NEW YORK, Oct. 5.—R. G. Dunn & Co.'s weekly review of trade says: Commercial failures in the third quarter of 1895 were 4,592, with liabilities of \$16,178, averaging \$11,521 per failure, against \$10,028 last year, about 15 per cent more. The rate of commercial mortality, 2.31 failures in a quarter for every 1,000 firms in business, is lower than last year and the proportion of defunct liabilities to the solvent business represented by payments through clearing houses is but 4.49 per \$10,000, against 3.77 last year. The defunct liabilities per firm in business average \$26.92, against \$26.39 last year. The defunct liabilities of the manufacturing class average \$29,855, against \$19,763 in the same quarter last year, in trading, \$8,577, against \$11,111 last year, and the banking failures, not included above, have been 31, with average liabilities of \$114,000, against \$110,000 last year. In the third quarter, when failures are usually low, the average of liabilities in prosperous years falls below \$10,000, the number below 2 in 1,000 firms, the defaulting liabilities below \$2 per \$1,000 exchanges, and below \$25 per firm in business.

This analysis indicates a condition approaching, but not yet reaching, one of general prosperity. Highly important comparisons of prices this week show, about Oct. 3, the lowest range ever known for wholesale prices of all commodities, notwithstanding advances since March of 20 per cent in cotton goods, 40 per cent in boots and shoes, and 53 per cent in iron and steel products, while in wooden goods there has been scarcely any advance, and in all food products taken together a fall of 17 per cent. Comparisons show a fall in food products of 23.2 per cent in the five years since October, 1890, and in woolen goods 23.5 per cent, in iron products 16.1 per cent, and in cotton goods 12.5 per cent, while boots and shoes are a little higher and leather and hides much higher than five years ago.

The cotton market has mounted above 9 cents and holds in spite of realizing, but as the crop is late and quite largely held back it does not yet feel the influence of the receipts natural at this date. Reports of injury and low estimates of yield have impressed all minds, while few remember the stocks brought over. Receipts are growing, but for the month have been 275,000 bales less than last year.

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NEW YORK, Oct. 5.—Surrogate Fitz Gerald has returned to David Melville, appraiser of the Jay Gould estate, his report on its value in order that the collateral inheritance tax may be levied. The report values the personal property of the estate at \$89,931,580 and the real estate at \$2,000,000. The residuary estate amounts to \$73,224,347.

## AT THE END of the Line.

MILWAUKEE, Oct. 5.—The bond of Receiver F. C. Bigelow of the Northern Pacific Railway company, was filed this afternoon and was immediately appealed by Judge Jenkins. The National Trust and Surety company of Kansas City, and the City Trust and Surety company of Philadelphia, appear as sureties in the \$500,000 suit.

Baileys Crew Selected.

WINSTON, Man., Oct. 5.—Harkett, the R. R. Portage engineer, has decided to go to Toronto to enter Baileys crew as fourth man. The crew will be Harkett, Duran, Harkett and Peterman. Their leave for Austin next Monday.



## RURAL SIGHTSEERS.

ENTERTAINING EXPERIENCES  
AT THE ATLANTA EXPOSITION.

Confusion In the Midway and  
How to Soothe Themselves With  
Exhibits—Attractions of At-  
tractions and Scenes on the Grounds.

Christian to laugh at the  
and disappointment of our  
we could have a barrel of  
the delayed exhibitors and  
at too eager visitors. It  
most of the first comers  
at organs and their fel-  
from the adjacent states,  
the season when they have  
ever do. And it so hap-  
they were most eager to see  
cures which were most de-



Only the Midway plaisance  
all heard of that. The very  
class who had got to Chic-  
ago tell them but little of the won-  
derful displays and nothing at  
the still more wonderful Art  
of 5,000 pictures and statues,  
and tell all about Cairo street  
American dance, and the Ger-  
mans and the ostriches and In-  
dians and Dahomeyans and con-  
siderately women. So the rustlers  
of pleasure to encounter some  
strange oaths in nine lan-  
guages and confusion.

In Mexican amphitheater they found  
a unimpassioned, but the conces-  
sions still swear he will have a bull  
or big damages. Where they look-  
at the colorful hours of the orient in  
what pose they found grimy work  
shunning and painting, and in  
a negro who looked as if  
weight 250 pounds, sewing on  
decoupage. As a spectator put  
it, "I went to see Fatima and found  
Asia." And so on around most of  
the section which is but now really  
for visitors. Of course they swore  
as good as they gave, each  
determined ignorant of the other's  
language. Such phrases as "sa-  
ste," "caniba," "sac-a-e," "gott-  
eau" and "Keller bismillah" flew  
with reckless vigor and were  
constantly varied at intervals by a good  
old Georgian "damn!" In the end  
the artizans were all the better for it, as  
they put in their time looking at better  
and gained impressions to last  
a life. In the Government build-  
ings they saw an exhibit worth crossing  
the continent to see. In the California  
they found an array of fruits,  
vegs and woods which amazed even  
the informed. In machinery, trans-  
mission and electricity they were  
deeply charmed and instructed, but in  
Art still they gave but a passing  
as a rule. It is "caviare to the  
salmon."

Ten days before the opening it was  
that the population of Atlanta  
was increasing. Exhibitors and visitors  
in increasing numbers, fakirs and  
the Johns of all varieties set up on  
various lots, the popular evening  
re-  
sides were crowded, and the principal  
roads were crowded like lower Broad-  
way. A little later visitors seemed in no  
hurry for the exposition grounds, but  
at Atlanta and its surroundings  
they saw a great deal. Not only is  
Atlanta most agreeably diversified  
hill and dale, park and native  
and as Chicago is not, but his-  
tory it is as far ahead of that  
of interest as Quebec is ahead of  
Montreal. The great crowd from the  
battlefield encampment at Louisville  
and the delegation of Chickamauga  
paraded to the battlefields, which  
crossed across. The longest ride,  
delightful one by the frequent ex-

At hill they gave but a passing  
as a rule. It is "caviare to the  
salmon."

On the same day several of the state  
and minor buildings had not an article  
in place, and all around the  
grounds the big "Tribes" and  
graces, cupids and fauns, with Fortuna,  
Columbia, Dea Georgia and  
all the Greek goddesses in metal  
which were to ornament the high fronts,  
still lay in the dirt in most ungodlike  
attitudes. It is really wonderful  
that so much was done in time. Costa  
Rica had all her exhibits in place in less  
than three days after they were opened.  
Arkansas had nearly all her stuff so  
artistically packed that it went to the  
right place and was ready to look at as  
fast as unpacked. The fanciful and ar-  
tistic designs wrought of the cereals and  
grasses of the state are much finer than  
any it exhibited at Chicago. All these  
are in her part of the Agricultural  
building.

In the same building are many other  
unique designs to represent certain sec-  
tions of the south. The Seaboard Air  
Line railroad has a relief map exhibiting  
the country through which the road  
runs from Pottsville Va., here, and a  
miniature train traverses the fields and  
runs into a facsimile of the Union depot  
—the same that sarcastic paragraphs  
refer to as the "Atlanta car shed." An  
interesting little thing in this neighborhood  
is the miniature cotton gin, from  
which the lint is seen falling into a  
glass case so the visitor can see the  
process. It seems a little odd that  
the first, at any rate the most unique,  
booth in this building should be that of a  
Cincinnati distilling company, and  
that the designer of it is a lady of that  
city. So it is, and though the acces-  
sories of whisky are made prominent in  
the finishing the general effect is ex-  
tremely pretty. As to the mere amuse-  
ments, these in the inside linger behind  
the general show, but outside the  
"It is bound to come," she says, "and  
it would come at once if the winter  
temperatures were only educated up to."

J. B. PARKE

Atlanta.

His Lucky Investment.

Russian officials went to him offering  
for the late czar. They will con-  
tinue to sue until their fortune with  
a sum of black until a year be-  
fore the date of his death.

The fight took place July 28  
in church as the cent r. and  
there was the ordinary spe-  
cial 4 when the confi-

erates gave up the contest, and all those  
fields are within a few minutes' pleasant  
riding of the central part of the city  
and in no case at greater expense than  
10 cents.

Battlefields, though of great historic  
interest, are but a small part of the  
many attractive places around Atlanta.  
There is, to start on, the much praised  
Ponce de Leon spring, and if you come  
here be sure to pronounce it in the  
widest English you can mouth, as if it  
were spelled Ponto d'Lean. And so of  
all other foreign names hereabout.  
Falls in pronunciation are bad form  
here. Plain English is good enough for  
Atlanta. Then there are parks and  
groves of every size and variety. Fort  
Walker is kept just as the war left it,  
with the old canon and ammunition  
wagons standing as in 1864, save that it  
is rather badly weathered. The old city  
reservoir is turned into a great lake,  
with steam launch, pleasure boats and a  
bathing beach. And the city itself is on  
the highest ground between the Mississ-  
issippi and Atlantic of any place of its  
size, Denver being the only city of its  
size which is higher. So October is al-  
ways a delightful month here. A short  
ride will take one among the wildest  
mountain scenery of north Georgia, and  
it isn't very far to Dahlonega and the  
center of the old goldfields which De  
Soto sought so long and never found.  
But when the original engineers sur-  
veyed this place and vicinity the timber  
was very thick and whisky very cheap,  
the result being a set of lines which  
make one think of Lucifer in a fit of deli-  
rium tempest. The visitor from places  
like Indianapolis and Philadelphia will  
therefore find that geography here is an  
exact science and must cultivate the  
direction sense anew.

But this is getting a long way from  
the exposition. Despite the many and  
various delays, every day, at almost  
every hour, sees some department com-  
pleted and the unsightly litter removed.  
It was only five days before opening  
day that the first box of foreign exhibits  
was unpacked, a delay due to the foreign-  
ers' failure to understand the language  
of the government. After the  
concessionaires shipped in 35 women

and about 200 men, and on the day the  
main part of them arrived Atlanta was  
almost as much excited as if the celestial  
emperor himself had come. It would be  
worth \$1 to hear my vigorous friend  
George, author of the exclusion act, ex-  
press himself concerning this trick.

It was a wonderful sight when the  
customs inspectors got their books ready  
and the foreigners began to unpack.  
Four hundred and forty-five big boxes  
and packing cases in one day were dis-  
charged into the Manufacturers and  
Liberal Arts building. Venetian glass-  
ware, Italian statuary, hand carved furniture,  
enriched with almost endless variety,  
and 200 sets of McLane specialties, 50  
kinds of silk and as many varied mix-  
tures of silk, wool and linen, and the  
long lines of articles classed by Mrs.  
Paul Putnam as "bigotry and virtue."

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and minor buildings had not an article  
in place, and all around the  
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J. B. PARKE

Still Mourning the Czar.

Russian officials went to him offering  
for the late czar. They will con-  
tinue to sue until their fortune with  
a sum of black until a year be-  
fore the date of his death.

The fight took place July 28  
in church as the cent r. and  
there was the ordinary spe-  
cial 4 when the confi-

## NOBLE WOMEN AND THEIR WORK.

Mrs. Turner and Mrs. Hirst, Angels  
of Mercy to the Veterans.

Two of the best friends the veterans  
of the Grand Army of the Republic pos-  
sess are Mrs. Elizabeth A. Turner, the newly  
elected national president of the Woman's  
Relief corps, and Mrs. Catherine E. Hirst, who

McMahon hall, the chief building of  
the great Catholic university at Washington,  
may now be said to be fairly open to students. Its dedication virtual-  
ly began on Sept. 24, when the professors  
and students of Divinity hall went  
into a spiritual retreat preceding the beginning of the largest eucharistic congress ever held in the United States.

Among those present were Cardinal  
Gibbons, Mgr. Satoh, Dr. Becker, secre-  
tary of the papal legation; Archbishop  
Corrigan of New York, Archbishop Ryan  
of Philadelphia, Archbishop Williams of  
Boston, Archbishop Ireland of St. Paul and scores of lesser ecclesiastical  
lights. The grounds of the university lie directly to the north of the Capital City and comprise 70 acres of high,  
rolling land. The buildings, according to  
the plan now accepted, will face a central campus which in form somewhat  
resembles a heart, whose apex is at the entrance of the grounds and whose base  
is occupied by McMahon hall. This  
building is 250 feet in length and varies  
in depth from 70 to 150 feet, being  
greatest in the central portion. In archi-  
tectural style the structure is Roman-  
esque. The ground floor is occupied by large  
apartments for official purposes and  
"seminaria," or laboratories, and  
lecture rooms. Above the first floor the

After the war her interest in the sol-  
dier continued, and in 1870 she became  
a member of the Woman's Relief corps,  
five years before it became a national  
body. Her first office was that of guard,  
the most lowly, and her faithful service in this and more important offices has  
caused the corps to unanimously elect  
her to the highest place in its gift. She  
is a woman of fine presence and has a  
marked executive ability and great force  
of character. Like Caesar, she once re-  
fused the national presidency upon the  
ground that she loved the order better  
than her own ambition, but at  
Louisville recently she was persuaded to  
take the place.

Mrs. Hirst enjoys a peculiar distinction  
in the days of third term talk. She is the only member of the Ladies of the  
Grand Army of the Republic that has  
ever been twice elected to the office  
of national president. She is a native of  
New York and is the daughter of C. D.  
Drake, who served many years as a  
soldier. Her husband was a member of the One Hundred and Twenty-  
fourth infantry. Mrs. Hirst is now a  
resident of Louisville, but her name and  
her good works are known to soldiers all  
over the country. She has probably  
given decent burial to more indigent  
veterans than any other person, and her  
service is always open for the relief of  
any man who fought for the flag. When  
the Louisville Soldiers' home was closed  
several years ago because of lack of  
funds, Mrs. Hirst from her own income  
supported 30 of the old soldiers and pre-  
vented them from going to the alm-  
shouse. She is the mother of six children,  
but always finds time to do charitable  
work.

**SAVILLA IS FOR SILVER.**

**She Claims to Have Started the Free  
Coinage Movement in Illinois.**

Miss Savilla T. Hinrichsen seems to  
be an excellent example of the new wo-  
men of Illinois. She is a poet, a story  
writer, a journalist and a woman suf-  
frage. And for two years she has been  
state librarian. She is also a sister of  
Buck Hinrichsen, secretary of state of  
Illinois, and, according to her story, she

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## THE DAILY STAR.

By W. G. HARDING.

Founded in 1877. Reestablished 1884.

ISSUED EVERY EVENING EXCEPT SUNDAY

## TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Single Copy - - - - - \$2.  
Delivered by Carrier - - 10¢ per week.  
By Mail, Postage Paid, \$100 per year.  
Weekly Edition - - - - \$1.00 per year

Entered at the Postoffice at Marion, Ohio,  
as second-class matter.Persons desiring the DAILY STAR delivered  
to their homes can secure it by  
postal card request, or by order  
through telephone No. 51.Prompt complaint of irregular service  
is requested.

## COUNTING ROOM TELEPHONE 51.

Advertising rates on application. The  
STAR guarantees its advertisers  
more than double the circulation of  
any daily paper in Marion or the  
Thirteenth Congressional District,  
and the largest weekly circulation  
in Marion County.

EIGHT PAGES,  
WITH ART SUPPLEMENT.

SATURDAY - - - OCTOBER 5

Candidate Campbell refuses to enter  
into a debate with Candidate Coxey,  
probably because he expects to devote  
his time to Cox.

Lorillard, the rich tobacco manufacturer,  
does not use the weed in any  
form. He probably knows too much  
about its manufacture.

It has been fully demonstrated during  
the past week that one big campaign  
liar can start all the little campaign  
liars barking in less than no time.

Bidding for the Corbett-Fitzsimmons  
fight is getting lively since there is  
uncertainty about the affair taking place  
in Texas. Mexico is willing to accept  
it providing a bull fight is allowed to  
be given on the side.

Theodore Durrant's attorneys are  
showing a pretty good previous character  
of the young Sunday school superintendent,  
but are very weak in the more important matter of establishing an alibi for their client.

Col Coit's trial is set for Monday, at  
Circleville. It is understood that Col  
Coit is ready for the hearing, and the  
public is anxious to know how much  
authority a commander of the militia  
has when acting under instructions from a governor to assist the civil  
authorities.

Governor Culberson, of Texas, has  
received two bushels of telegrams con-  
gratulating him on his stand taken  
against the prize fighters. The average  
mind will have some difficulty, however,  
in figuring the exact extent of popular sentiment represented by two  
bushels of congratulatory telegrams.

Marion has revived talk about a  
southeastern road. All right, Marion,  
but you won't get it until we get our  
northwestern. So there!—Fostoria Times.

It's all too early to enter into a heated  
argument over a little matter like a  
railroad. But you're not going to get  
a ship canal.

## WALDO GENTLEMEN

Go On a Little Fishing Spree—Waldo  
Is Good Now.

A jolly crowd of fisherman left here yesterday for Sandusky City. There were eight in the party. They were C. D. Jones, B. Sweetland, Peter Jones, Meigs Solanders, Wm. Dugger, Jas. Coleman, Mike Yake and Dr. R. S. Dombaugh. They all being strictly temperance people, we look for them to bring back a big catch. They each took a bird cage along.

Miss Nora Cook, of Morral, is visiting  
Miss Emma Frances, of this place. Corn cutting around here is all finished and the farmers are well pleased with their crop. We have, no doubt, the finest scope of country around Waldo anywhere out of doors.

Waldo does not deserve the bad reputa-  
tion it has had in past years. The  
place has only been one occupant of our village  
bastile in a year, and that was only a common drunk. Let any other place that claims to be a garden of Eden show up a like record.

## Real Estate Transfers.

Stephen Kerr and wife to Jacob  
Yesley, 218 acres in Scott township  
\$13,720.

The U. S. Real Estate company to  
Wm. Morline, lots 181 and 186 in H  
True's addition to Marion \$1500.

Heirs of Wm. F. Thew, to Mary F.  
Harris, 10.37 acres in Claridon township  
\$1800.

Heirs of Wm. F. Thew to Richard  
Thew, 10.41 acres in Claridon township  
\$1500.

James S. Reed to D. R. Crissinger,  
lot 2392 in J. S. Reed's addition to Mar-  
ion, \$150.

Homer Jolley and wife to J. L. Horn,  
lot 1263 in Love's first addition to Mar-  
ion, \$150.

Fancy quince at \$150 per bushel  
2712 C. TURNER & CO.

## CLOSING DAY OF FAIR

BRINGS OUT ANOTHER BIG CROWD  
TO SEE THE RACES

Five Trial of Speed and the Grand Parade of Premium Stock Make Up the Afternoon's Entertainment—The Races Were Very tame Affairs.

The attendance at the last day of the fair was almost, if not quite as large as that of Thursday. In fact the crowd in the amphitheatre was the largest during the fair and all the indications go to show the fair was a financial success.

The exhibits in the various halls and through the stock department had been passed upon Thursday and Friday morning and consequently those departments were being torn up preparatory to leaving thus making the races the feature of the day, which, in all probability, accounts for the size of the crowd in the grand stand and along both rails.

The races for the afternoon consisted of three harness events and two races under the pugskin, a free-for-all trot, a 2-19 trot, a 2-35 pace, mile run and pony race, none of which events was there the spirit of dash seen in the races of the day before.

This may be accounted for by the condition of the track which was in awfully poor shape, being cut up and otherwise damaged by the grand parade of stock which occurred at 1 o'clock. It is safe to say that the track was at least five, if not six seconds slow.

It was the intention of the board to make the 2-19 trot the event of the day, but as it did not fill to the satisfaction of the board a man was sent down to Bellefontaine to get somebody to go in the race.

The only horses that could be secured had marks too low to enter the 2-19 and so the free-for-all was arranged.

The horsemen who had come here from Bellefontaine had expected to start for a \$300 purse, so, when the free-for-all purse was made \$200 and the 2-19 race retained on the card, there was some complaint but nothing compared with the kick when the \$200 was cut down to \$150, the owners of Nutting King, Black Storm and Tom Thorn, the three horses which went in the race, swearing that they would steer clear of Marion the future.

In the free-for-all trot Nutting King was too fast for Black Storm and Tom Thorn and won first money in straight heats, Black Storm securing second and Tom Thorn, much out of condition, taking third money. Before scoring for the last heat of this race, Starter Moore asked Brannigan, the driver of Nutting King, to do his best and Brannigan drove out the last heat in 2-21 1/2, which he said was the very best his horse could do on that track, the horse going in 2-19 with more ease the day before at Bellefontaine.

In the 2-19 trot Owdan had a snap, winning the race in straight heats, Dugger taking second money and Vashito third. The judges, H. A. Martin, P. P. Gardner and J. F. Goodnow urged Buckland, who drove Owdan, to let his horse out, but this he refused to do, claiming that he was too much of a horseman to shut out his competitors and let the money go to the association. As it was he couldn't keep the gallant little brown horse from pulling away from the field and leading throughout the race by from 100 to 200 yards, coming in each time out to give his fellow drivers time from the distance flag.

The third event of the day, the mile run, best two in three, was won by Buck-  
edo in straight heats, Dugger taking second, Bob Ingorsoll third, and Marion Boy fourth. The running of Buck-  
edo, Friday, showed conclusively that the charges made Thursday, that he had been pulled to allow Marion Boy to win, were true, the bay gelding easily outrunning Marion Boy in both heats at any stage of the distance after the quarter.

Awarded  
Highest Honors—World's Fair.

DR.

**PRICE'S**  
**CREAM**  
**BAKING**  
**POWDER**

MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream or Tarter Powder, Free

from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant,

40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

Marion Boys, C. H. W. Harriman,  
Marion, Tom Martin, E. B. Armstrong,  
Linton, W. H. Spratt,  
W. H. Spratt, W. H. Spratt,  
Bellefontaine, Marion, John H. Clifton, Dugger,  
Tom, 2-35, 2-35, 2-35.

Trotting—2-19 Class.

Washfield, 1-19, W. H. Spratt,  
Harriman, 2-19, W. H. Spratt, Marion,  
Bob, 2-19, 2-19, 2-19.

Running—Pony Race.

Nutting King, 2-19, 2-19, 2-19, 2-19, 2-19.

Black Storm, 2-19, 2-19, 2-19, 2-19, 2-19.

Tom, 2-19, 2-19, 2-19, 2-19, 2-19.

Marion Boy, 2-19, 2-19, 2-19, 2-19, 2-19.

Times, 2-19, 2-19, 2-19, 2-19, 2-19.

LOCATED IN MARION

Special Notice to the Citizens of Marion  
and Vicinity.

I have opened a jewelry store at 127  
west Center street, where I will keep a  
full line of fine jewelry, sterling silver and  
silver plated ware. I have arranged with Dr. W. H. Rosa to take

charge of the optical department. The  
doctor is a three-year graduate of the  
Ophthalmic College of Berlin, Prussia, also  
took a two years' course at the Op-

thalmic College, Vienna, Austria. Then entered Guyes' Hospital of London, England, it being the largest in

the world, where he practiced for four years. The doctor has had years of continued practice since, and today stands in the front rank of his profession.

He is equipped with the latest improved instruments for making the most scientific examination of the eye, and we cordially invite all those suffering

with weak or defective eyesight to call and have their eyes carefully examined. Many cases of nervous headache are caused from defective eyesight, which are congenital and born with them. All examinations will be free of charge.

Office hours from 9 to 12 and from

1 to 4 p.m., John A. Wornell.

OBITUARY.

HOGAN—In Green Camp, Ohio, Sept.

28, 1895, Thomas C. Hogan, aged 48  
years, 9 months and 6 days.

He was a native of Ireland. On the  
10th day of March, 1869, he was united  
in marriage to Miss Jane Fry. To

them were born three sons and three  
daughters.

One son and two daughters

survive him.

During 1885, he, with his ex-

cellent companion, became members of

the Broadway, Ohio, F. B. church, re-

maining to the Brooklyn side and then

drove to a dock where Smith had

arranged to have a boat in waiting. All

three got in the boat and rowed out into

Henderson. At a signal from Smith

some one whose identity is still wrap-

ped in my toy, but who it is suspected

was Mr. McArthur, dropped a bomb

on the Pittsburg Post, drawing a salary

of \$25,000 a year for naming the

cars. In the performance of her duties

Miss Fullham evinces a decided prefer-

ence for names which sound ethnically

and which have a soft and musical

quality. Most of the names of the cars

are of Spanish origin. They are taken

after the names of cities, rivers, insi-

tes, mountains, battle-fields, flowers and

geographic names, ingeniously se-  
lected, and none is named after men.

Such names as Guatemala, Brazil, Guiana,

Peru, Chile, Mexico and the Central

American states are frequently seen.

Other names, such as Necessus, Sweet

Bird, Geranium, May Bells and other

fairy names are common, while

Windsor, Worcester, Indiana and the

names of states are also common. Ger-  
mania, Italy, Egypt, etc., are often seen.

This is a fine dissemination dis-  
played in the naming of cars designed

for special service, as, for instance, if

the car is to be used in racing

or in a motor boat, it is named after

the name of the owner.

There are also names named after

the names of famous men and women.

These names are named after the cooks

of Queen Victoria (Fancourt) and of Emperor

William of Germany, the president of

France and noted for mention in

the literature of cookery—Philadelphia

Press.

SHARP AND SEVERE.

A Specimen of Fine English Brutality

Over Mark Twain.

Mark Twain (Mr. Samuel L. Clemens) has been holding forth about his

recent bankruptcy in a strain that might

puzzles a puzzle.

He says:

"A merchant who has given up all

he has may take advantage of the laws

of insolvency and start free again for

## BIRTHDAY PARTY

## SOILED FEMINITY

RUNS AFOUL OF THE POLICE OFFICERS FRIDAY NIGHT.

You believe in pure food, you buy the best flour, the best eggs, the best sugar, yet you have not tried the best baking powder unless you have used Cleveland's.

"Pure and Sure."

# Cleveland's BAKING POWDER

But judge for yourself. Try a can.

Four Sweet Things and Their Three Male Guests Arrested on the Bowery—The Taylor Robbery—Other Police Court Affairs.

Before 7 o'clock Friday evening Marshal Blain and his police force raided the bawdy house on Mill street, more generally known as the Bowery.

It was done so quietly that it was all over before the inmates and visitors of the place were being hustled off to the city prison before they were hardly aware of it. It caused much excitement as the four women and three males were being escorted to the prison. Two of the women at once put up cash for their appearance, but the others had no money and were locked up. One of the male visitors gave a ten dollar bill to Marshal Blain and said that he would be around when court convened.

Mayor Nichols decided to have the thing over with as soon as possible and so he asked the crowd of spectators to take off their hats, and Marshal Blain began his escort duty. He first brought in a dizzy blonde, whose age was anything from 30 to 40 years. She bounced into the chair and said her name was Mary Moore. Mary had on a red dress, red hose and dainty house slippers, while her hat was loud enough to ring the fire bell. The charge was read to her and she plead guilty. The mayor asked her if she hadn't been in his court before and she replied that she was acquainted with the place but has been doing nothing wrong of late. The mayor smiled and fixed her fine at \$10 and costs, amounting in all to \$14.00. She could not pay it and was taken to a cell.

The next "miss" escorted into the place, in the language of the boys, was "beaut." She had blue eyes, was attired in a blue dress, with sack and hat to match. When she was asked her name she hesitated a moment, and then in a low sweet voice, replied that it was Gertie Blue. The charge was read to Gertie, and she plead guilty. Her fine and costs amounted to \$14.00, and the mayor asked her if she was not of a more tender age than her companion, and she said she should hope so. Gertie's name is not Blue, but she hails from Kenton and is a solid beauty. She said she guessed she would have to go to the workhouse, and did not want to be lectured, and was taken back to her cell.

The next person brought in was Willard Kinney. Willard is the character who lives with one of the women, and he plead guilty to being in the house. He was fined \$3 and costs, all amounting to \$7.20. He didn't have the money and was locked up. Kinney looks like the average man who is satisfied to live in that manner.

At this juncture something funny occurred. A long, lank, lean individual with a pair of very heavy cow hide shoes, a pair of stout striped trousers, an overshirt and a white hat dropped into the chair before the mayor. He was the individual who had put up for his appearance, but the mayor did not know it, and made him get up to make room for Emory Green, who was also locked up with the other victims of the catch from the Bowery. Emory listened to the charge and plead guilty and was given the three dollar fine and costs.

The mayor asked Emory if he hadn't been there before and Emory admitted that he had and told the mayor that he ought to remember him. He smoked a cigarette and listened with stolid indifference to the charge and sentence that followed. Emory is but nineteen years of age and is a pretty tough citizen, and just served a five days' sentence for disobeying an officer of Company G, and was honorably discharged.

After the mayor had sent Emory back, the big countryman was given the chair. He wanted to pay for the use of it, and his conversation provoked the crowd in the court room to laughter. He was asked his name and said he guessed it was John Smith. It leaked out, however, that his name was Leander Huntsbaugh, or at least some of his acquaintances said it was. He plead guilty, and said he had his shoes off when the police entered, but that he was just going to change his socks, but the little twitting birds say that Leander had not time to get his shoes on when the police made the raid, and

that he was endeavoring to escape from a window. Leander settled and left the court room with a heavy tread, heart ditto.

There is another house right by the side of the one pulled and two girls and one fellow skipped while their neighbors were being raided. They left in their entertaining costumes and made an amusing sight as they plowed down the alley.

This morning Emory Green paid his fine and was released. The friends of "Blanch" or Gertie are hustling for her and she will very likely be released this evening. Mrs. Pyles, the aged madame, is also locked up, but the other woman has not put in her appearance as yet. The friends of the girls are trying to raise the money to get them released.

There was quite a little squabble in police court Friday night over James Shoemaker, who is held for the robbery of Bruce Taylor. G. B. Scofield appeared for Shoemaker, and demanded that the costs be secured for the prosecution of the case. Mr. Taylor said that he was unable to do that until he telegraphed home for money. Harry Kean, one of the witnesses, was present, and put up the costs. Then Mr. Scofield made a motion to continue the case. It was continued until this afternoon at 4 o'clock.

There is likely to be some sensational developments to follow in this matter. Testimony will be put on the stand to the effect that Shoemaker is a crook, was an accomplice in the robbery and will be shown where the money has gone. On the other hand Shoemaker will try to prove that he was on his way to Indianapolis from Sandusky and stopped off here. Shoemaker has made the case worse against himself by refusing to answer questions and relating different stories.

Jack Gaskell, a big, happy, good natured fellow, who has but one enemy on earth, and that is John Harleycorn, was arrested Friday night and charged with common drunkenness. Jack was released this morning.

Officer Masterson arrested a fellow named Leaper at the fair grounds Friday. He was driving a horse about the grounds at a Joe Patchen gait, when Masterson brought him down street. After he was locked up he shed bitter tears, but was allowed to sleep off his jags, when he made his fine good and was released.

Harry Stoner was in police court Friday night to report the theft of an overcoat. The coat was stolen from him at the fair grounds Friday afternoon.

Andy Rutledge, a Columbus sport, was locked up Friday night and charged with being drunk and disorderly. It was expected that a charge of picking pockets was to have been placed against him, but this only resulted in talk, and he was released this morning after paying a fine of one dollar and costs.

He is a brother of Miekie Rutledge, who was sent up from here two years ago for stealing a pair of shoes from John H. Stoll and a bolt of cloth from T. J. Davies.

Bruce Taylor was arrested at noon today, and charged with disturbing the peace. As near as can be learned when Mr. Taylor heard that Shoemaker had escaped he became enraged and blamed the officers. He met Ed Masterson and abused him, and also poured abuse on the head of Marshal Blain. He said that no one had need of any fear of arrest from the Marion police force. The marshal listened to this, and tried to explain the matter, but Taylor grew furious and used some pretty severe language. This Marshal Blain resented and locked him up. The mayor was secured at once, and witnesses summoned, but at the request of Mr. Taylor the case was continued until this evening at 7 o'clock. Mr. Taylor says he will sue the city for damages and false imprisonment.

**Former Resident of Marion Killed.**  
A. C. Fletcher, a relative of E. F. Mouser, of East Center street, and a former resident of this place, was killed by a C and E. train at Kenton Thursday night.

Mr. Fletcher was born and raised and spent many years of his life in this locality. He was 57 years of age at the time of his death and leaves a wife and three grown up children. The particulars of his sad fate have not been learned other than that he was struck by the train on the crossing just west of Kenton.

**Will Quit Business.**  
Closing out sale, 20, 25 and 30 per cent off regular prices. Many goods cost some below. Don't delay. Secure bargains when offered for cash only. —J. R. HARSHBERGER.

**Grapes.** Now is the time to buy grapes. Just received a fine lot of choice peaches in every grade and variety. If you want peaches for canning or fancy ones for table purposes you cannot afford to miss us.

251-12 CLARK & BENEDICT.

**Notice of Dissolution.**  
The firm known as Dicks & Meiley, plumbers, on north State street, is hereby dissolved and business closed.

All persons having any settlement to make call on Chas. Meiley. 2712p

## THE BLUE FRONT CLOTHING HOUSE.

# Men's Overcoats!

Overcoats in light weight for the cool evenings are all in, and we have an elegant line in Meltons, Cassimeres, in pleasing gray effects at \$7.50. A grand assortment, including the extremely short full back, made up in Covert cloth, and longer ones in heavy diagonals and silk lined rough cheviots at \$10.00. Our line of finest ones for exclusive dress wear, to please the eye of the connoisseur, made up in foreign goods, latest designs of fall styles from \$15 to \$25.

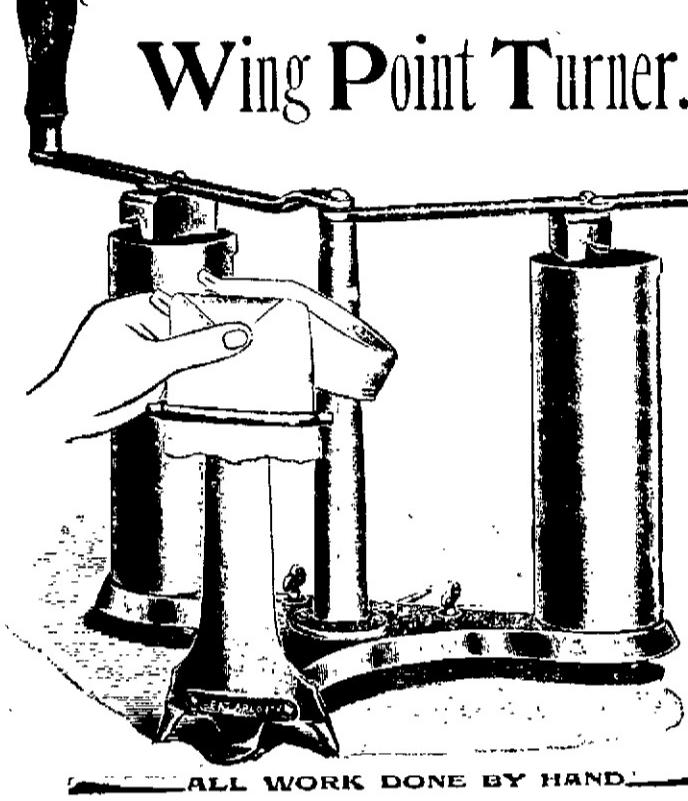
## Special in Underwear.

Our heavy weight, brown mixed Merino underwear for this week at 79c, worth double the price. See display in our window. We invite every visitor to call and take advantage of the above prices.

## BLUE FRONT CLOTHING HOUSE.

### Not the Largest But the Best EQUIPPED LAUNDRY IN THE STATE OF OHIO.

#### BARNES' PATENT



ALL WORK DONE BY HAND.

**They Look Like New!**

We have no excuse now. We can turn perfectly without danger of breaking any style of white wing collar made, and if received from you broken, we can, by the use of this wonderful machine, repair it to look and feel like a new collar. It does not flatten the points but makes a nice even roll.

We have also added a special machine to iron gentlemen's fine vests. We guarantee this work equal to new. Fifteen cents is our price now for any style vest.

## Anthony's Steam Laundry.

230 East Center Street. Phone 87.

A Soliloquy.



Customer at Harry Kear's lunch counter find it a hard matter to learn who they are dealing with. The clerks at the lunch counter are twins, Fay and Clyde Kirk, and they are the very images of each other, and both perfect little gentlemen. The customers at the counter were not aware that there was but one until Fay had been here for some time. The boys sing and dance, and are artists too. If they were to go on the stage they would undoubtedly make a hit.

The grafters that visited the city this week did not find rich picking within the sucker precincts of Marion. Last winter the city afforded support to about twenty-five of such gentrified, but the day is past when an army of sure-things people can visit the city and find many settings of golden eggs. The "gams" this week found that out, and some of "de gans" did not have the necessary amount of money to pay hotel bills.

**Thinks His Brother Dead.**  
Squire McNally states that he fears that his brother Bert is dead, and that he has been of this belief for the past two weeks.

He states that some time ago Bert left here for Cleveland, and since that time nothing has been heard of him. He often takes these trips, but generally writes at least once a week, but this time nothing has been heard of him, and no trace of the missing brother can be found. John further states that a couple of weeks ago he had information that led him to believe that Bert had been killed, and every day he becomes more confirmed in that idea.

**Peaches! Peaches! Peaches!**  
Just received a fine lot of choice peaches in every grade and variety. If you want peaches for canning or fancy ones for table purposes you cannot afford to miss us.

251-12 CLARK & BENEDICT.

**Notice of Dissolution.**  
The firm known as Dicks & Meiley, plumbers, on north State street, is hereby dissolved and business closed.

All persons having any settlement to make call on Chas. Meiley. 2712p

## FLOWER POTS ARE CHEAP

### AT BARRETT'S.

We have all sizes, from 3c up. Jardinieres all prices, from 10c up. The ones we sell at 10c are regular little beauties, with floral decorations in four colors. See our new decorated Cuspidores at 10c, 15c and 20c.

A nice assortment of Hanging Baskets from 15c up. For Wedding, Birthday and Holiday Presents we are right in line with our big assortment of Fancy China.

Fancy Handkerchiefs, Dolls, Games and Toys. We are prepared to supply all creation with all kinds of Underwear at the lowest possible prices.

Cotton Flannel 5c; Outing Flannel 7c; Good Red Flannel 25c, worth 40c.

### BARRETT'S,

113 South Main street. J. E. Rhoads' Old Stand.

## New Things

D. L. Sellers.

New Wall Paper for the fall trade selected from next year's patterns.

New Beautiful Fruit Pictures.

New Moldings for Picture Frames.

Frames made to order.

## WE HAVE THE LARGEST STOCK OF LUMBER AND COAL

In the city, and are selling it cheap. Experience will teach you there is advantage in placing your order with us.

## THE PRENDERGAST LUMBER AND COAL CO.

Telephone No. 8.

## DRESDEN CLOCKS And VASES TURN TEPLITZ BOHEMIAN WARE THE LATEST. TURNEY.

## Volumes

From the pens of Anthony Hope, James Barrie, Conan Doyle, Sarah Grand, Edna Lyall, Duchess, Florence Warden, Marie Corelli, Charlotte Bronte and many others in our ten cent line of books.

C. G. Wiant, Bookseller and Stationer.

# A SET OF ROGUES

By FRANK BARRETT

(Copyright, 1895, by Marion Star & Co.)

## CHAPTER XXI

"Tell me I am not to come I am a fool," says the old woman.  
But I had a right to be, for pity and  
foresight, and I have no time to  
complain. But saying so would make  
friends." Dario said, as he saw his master  
"I will get him," says he. "For  
nothing in the world would I have him  
yield to such a heartless tool as I am. I  
know where to lodges."

"Well, when we have eaten—"

"Now, We must go this moment. I  
cannot sit at peace till I have asked him  
to forgive. Come with me, or I must go  
alone."

Yielding to her de me without further  
delay, I fetched my hat and cloak,  
and she doing likewise we saluted our  
forthcoming. Taking the sole path by  
which Dario came and went haphazardly,  
we reached a little wooden gate, opening  
on the path upon the highway, and in  
it, seeing a man mending the road, we  
asked him where we should find Anne  
Fitch, as she was called with whom  
the painter judged. Pointing to a neat  
cottage that stood by the wayside, with  
a stone's throw, he told us the "wise  
woman" lived there. We crossed over  
and knocked at the door, and a voice  
within bidding us come in we did so.

There was a very sweet, pleasant  
smell in the room from the herbs that  
hung in little parcels from the beams,  
for this Anne Fitch was greatly skilled  
in the use of simples, and had no qualm  
of curing fevers and the like in all the  
country road. But besides this it was  
said she could look into the future and  
foresee events truer than any Egyptian.  
There was a chair by the table, on which  
were an empty bowl and some broken  
bread, but the wise woman sat in the  
chimney corner, bending over the hearth,  
though the fire had burned out, and not  
an ember glowed. And a strange little  
elf she looked being very wizened and  
small, with one shoulder higher than  
the other, and a face full of pain.

When I told her our business—for  
Moll was too greatly moved to speak  
the old woman pointed to the adjoining  
room.

"He is gone!" cries Moll, going to  
the open door and peering within.

"Yes," answers Anne Fitch. "Ahs?"  
"When did he go?" asks Moll.

"An hour since," answers the other.  
"Whither is he gone?"

"I am no witch."

"At least you know which way he  
went."

"I have not stirred from here since I  
gave him his last meal."

Moll sank into the empty chair and  
lowered her head in silence.

Anne Fitch, whose keen eyes had  
never strayed from Moll since she first  
entered the room, seemed as if she

had been waiting for something.

"My cousin," cries Moll.

"Richard Godwin."

"My cousin Richard. Why, where is  
he?"

"Gone," says the old woman, pointing  
to the broken bread upon the table.

"How were you called in Barbary?"

This question, betraying a bias in the  
wise woman's perception, gave Moll  
warning, and she answered readily enough  
that she was called "Lady Moll"—  
was it a trifle, that Moll?—the M  
of Moll's hand, Moll, the name  
of friends in Moll's hand, and her  
telling me to agreeable to their car an  
the shamed English name.

"Moll—Moll," says Anne Fitch as  
she meaning with her. "That is all  
will be." Then, taking a hand in  
Moll's hand, she adds. "You will be  
my child."

"What is my sweetest name  
whilst Moll, the name of friends in  
her face."

"You have not heard it yet, " says  
the other, upon which Moll, pausing  
a moment, says impatiently. "But you  
will him," continues the wise woman,  
and his is the tried hand in which I  
have read in the past."

"Tell me now, is it hard to gain  
again," cries Moll eagerly, offering her  
hand again and as quickly as she had  
before withdrawn it.

"That depends upon yourself," re-  
plies the other. "This is the occupation  
We daily go to all you have."

Moll turns her head, I exclaim,

to see her lost in thought.

"To say nothing of the fact used often  
by the old woman in a speech of her  
own. "I am better," she says, "than  
often seem to give you what is best  
that part. Who I young and mends me  
and tell I would give body and soul to  
such a woman, for I am good painter,  
and exceedingly kind. Food you, he  
had to do but a few weeks, and I  
left him grave for him like a  
man, on. I am no witch," adds she,  
waving a tear from her cheek, "only a  
crooked old woman with the gift of see-  
ing what is open to all who will read  
and a heart that quakens still at a find  
word or a good thought." Moll stood  
had closed upon her at that height  
of her grief. "For your names," continu-  
es she, recovering her composure. "I  
learned from one of you maid-servants  
hither for news of her sweet heart  
that the sea captain who was with you did  
sometimes let them slip. I was paid to  
learn this."

"Not by him," says Moll.  
"Nor by your steward, Simon?"

"He paid for that," says I, inca-  
pacious, knowing Simon's reluctance to  
spend money.

"Aye, and a good price too. It seems  
you call heavily upon him for money  
and do threaten to cut up your estate  
and sell the land he prizes as his life."

"That is quite true," says I.

"Moreover, by great tens that he  
will be cast from his office when your  
title is made good. For that rea-  
son he would move heaven and earth to  
stay your succession by casting doubts  
upon your claim, and to this end he has  
by all the means at his command tried  
to provoke your cousin to contest your  
right."

"My cousin?" cries Moll.  
"Richard Godwin."

"My cousin Richard. Why, where is  
he?"

"Gone," says the old woman, pointing  
to the broken bread upon the table.

CHAPTER XXII

"What?" cries Moll, starting to her  
feet. "He whom I have treated thus  
is—And here she checked herself as if  
recording, and for the first time from  
false pretense in a matter so near the  
heart."

"Take me, take me!" cries she,  
stretching forth her arms, with a faint  
voice. "Take me, or I must fall," and  
slipping from her saddle she sank into  
his open, ready arms.

"Hipp!" says Mr. Godwin quickly  
and in terror.

"Nay," says she, "I am better. Tis  
nothing. But," adds she, smiling at  
him, "you may hold me yet a little longer."

The fervid look in his eyes as he gazed  
down at her sweet, pale face seemed to  
say, "Would I could hold you here  
forever, sweetheart!"

"Rest her here," says I, pointing to  
the little wall of the bridge, and he,  
complying, met too willingly, withdrew  
his arm from her waist, with a sigh.

And now, the color coming back to  
her cheek, Moll turns to him and says:  
"I thought you would have come  
again. And since one of us must ask to  
be forgiven, lo, here am I come to ask  
your pardon!"

"Why, what is there to pardon, madam?" says he.

"Only a girl's folly, which, unfor-  
tunately, must seem something worse."

"Your utmost folly," says he, "is to  
have been overkind to a poor painter,  
and if that be an offense 'tis my mis-  
fortune to be no more offend."

"Have I been overkind?" says Moll,  
abashed as having unwittingly passed  
the bounds of maiden modesty.

"As nature will be overzealous in  
opposition, stowing so many flowers in  
each that we do undeprise them  
till they are lost, and all the world  
seems stricken with winter desolation."

"Yet if I have said or done anything  
unto staining to me sex!"

"Nothing womanly is approaching to  
a woman," returns he. "And, pleased  
to God, some still live who have not  
learned to conceal their underwears  
under a mask of fashion. If this be done less  
to you than to me, then I am to blame."

"Why, 'tis clear enough," says Moll,  
pressed by his necessities, he came  
hither to claim assistance of his kin-  
man, but finding he was dead and none  
here but his pride did shrink from  
begging of a mere girl, that which he  
might with just cause have demanded from  
a man. And then, to shame at being  
handled like a rogue!"

"He is your cousin, Richard God-  
win," says the wise woman. "Simon  
knew this from the first, for there were  
letters showing it in the pocket book he  
found after the struggle in the park, but  
for his own ends he kept that knowledge  
secret until it fitted his ends to speak.  
Why your cousin did not tell him of  
to you may be more readily concluded  
by you than 'twas by me."

"Why, 'tis clear enough," says Moll,  
pressed by his necessities, he came  
hither to claim assistance of his kin-  
man, but finding he was dead and none  
here but his pride did shrink from  
begging of a mere girl, that which he  
might with just cause have demanded from  
a man. And then, to shame at being  
handled like a rogue!"

"I want to know nothing further,"  
answers she dutifully, "save where he  
is."

"Would you know whether you shall  
ever see him again or not?"

"Oh, if you can tell me that!" cries  
Moll quickly.

"I may." Then turning to me the  
wise woman asks to look at my hand,  
and on my demurring she says she must  
know whether I am a friend or an  
enemy she speaks before me. Seven feet  
I give my hand, and she examines it.

"You all consult James Hanks,"  
says she.

"Why, every one within a mile knows  
that I am."

"And," answers she, laying her han-  
d upon my face, "but every one  
knows that some call you Kit."

"This rarely staggered me for a moment.

"How do you answer that?" I asked,  
hesitating to retort.

"Why, as I was recovering my per-  
sonal mind," I met his retorting eyes  
to be sure that I should not be the  
one to be taken in, "I was in a  
sort of a faintness when I knew  
that my second name is the best."

"A fairly honest hand," says he,  
looking at my hand again. "We're in  
some trouble. But a bold friend. You  
are to be to me."

And so she clasped my hand and took  
it to her lips.

"It is strange," says she. "You did  
not associate to your hand. I see you  
have a name with Moll."

How sick with a night's sleep  
and fatigued by the wise woman's  
longing powers, cold made me shiver,  
but soon I felt a long hard shiver  
more than of cold, and took her hand  
again.

"How I feel," she said, turning to  
me, "I have never been so ill in my life."

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## WRAPS AND JACKETS.

THEY DIFFER FROM THOSE OF LAST SEASON.

A few small detail rather than a marked change—The Basque Waist a feature of New Gowns—Cashmere Scarf.

By American Press Association

New wraps and jackets are now in full force, and very pretty some of them. They are something of last season, and yet a difference. This difference is small detail rather than a mark.

For instance, there was a pale blue woolly biscuit colored châle. The skirt was flaring at the bottom, in front, two loops of dark green ribbon tied up to each. The basque, or



NEW FALL WRAPS.

was cut round and fitted the waist.

It was very full in the back, sleeves were made with deep puffs,

the manches tight, and trimmed with loops of ribbon applied in the same way.

The wide collar was of cream silk cloth, with three flat rows of the gold around.

The collar was made with four rows of ribbon loops falling downward.

Down the front of the waist line were six rows of ribbon, looped twice at the top and three times at the bottom.

This made a very handsome protective suit for fall. The hat to wear with this suit was of black tussac, with a row of narrow loops of dark green ribbon all around the edge.

On the top there was one large bow of wide ribbon in the same shade, the whole mounted with bunches of waxy bay tree blossoms.

A very neat ordinary walking jacket was made of black whipcord. It was made to fit the figure closely by means of several narrow plaits taken in like laces in front. It was cut as is usual in jackets in the back. This jacket was made braided and fastened down the front with large bone buttons. The lapels were stitched and pressed. The sleeves were plaited up to the elbow from the waist and left gigot shape at the top. Where the opening comes at the neck there was a plastron of the same with a collar, and both plastron and collar were prettily braided with soutache. The lace is much soutache used on fall costumes.

Another new jacket had the fronts loose in reefer style, with three parts, each with a stitched lid. The material for this was seal brown covert, satiny, and it could be worn with a skirt of the same material or one of other color or kind. The back had a scalloped yoke, stitched in two rows.

Below that the material was fitted to the figure by a series of pressed seams, five in the center and two on each side.

It was triple stitched around the bottom. The sleeves were plain gigots, not very full. These two styles were for ordinary requirements, but both were neat and stylish. For more dressy occasions there was a very handsome costume.

The wa was of fine dotted and hair braid chevron in a grayish blue. The skirt was plain. The gigot sleeves had several rows of narrow black valenaines from shoulder to waist. The waist was plain, but had four rows of a special valenaine down the front and one row around the bottom at the waist line. The stock collar was of the dress material without trimmings save for a very short flaring collar in the back edged with lace. Over all this was a Louis XVI basque of very rich deep blue. It was very full on the back of the skirt, and had points reaching down about six inches below the waist line in front. There was a flat collar of the same. This collar had all points held well up a little so as to accentuate

the molding. One side of it is then covered with figured china silk, which is stretched tight over it and the edges glued down on the other side. Across the face of the board is arranged a lattice-work of narrow ribbons harmonizing with the silk in color. The ends of the strips are glued down on the wrong side, and where the ribbons cross they are tucked to the board by means of small brass clamps. The board is then fitted in over the door panel and fastened with small tacks, and cards or photographs are slipped under the ribbons.

ISABELLA PROCTOR.

Photograph Holder.



FOR AUTUMN.

Combinations of different fabrics are continuing in favor, and richly broaded velvet with satin finished plain cloth will be one of the handomest for autumn gowns. The skirts and sleeves will be made of the broade, and the bodice of the plain cloth, or vice versa.

There will be more novelties in very rich silks than in woolen goods. Little change is seen in the latter, crepon effects prevailing, and these of mohair or of mohair mixtures will be in highest favor.

The new mohairs—meaning of the alpaca or brilliantine nature—are woven of so heavy threads in the wool as to seem almost rippled. The heaviest are almost as stiff as horsehair crinoline, and their price, \$2.50 per yard, will keep them exclusive. The popular changeable effects are also seen in these, and the wool threads being much coarser than those of the warp, an infinitesimal check is formed which is very pretty.

Gowns of beige alpaca are combined with white satin, brown chiffon or batiste, which sounds very absurd till you see it, when you are bound to confess that the effect is both chic and elegant.

—From "Review of Fashions" in Demorest's Magazine.

COCOON CREAM.

Whip a pint of cream to a stiff froth.

Have ready three quarters of a box of gelatin which has been soaked in a cup of milk for half an hour, and the milk heated until the gelatin is dissolved.

Strain and when cool add it to the cream.

With a cup of sugar and 2 cups of cocoanut. Either the desiccated cocoanut or the fresh nut grated can be used. Put the cream into a mold and set it on ice in a very cold place.

ELIZA ARTHUR CONNER.

## DRESS FOR THE WHEEL

Women's Crusade to Gain the Use of Their Lower Limbs.

In condemning trousers for wheel-women Mrs. Booth has made the common mistake of considering that either modesty or immodesty can reside in clothes. It cannot. The modesty is in the woman, not in her garments. Womanliness is a quality inherent in women, not in their dress. That point all will concede who have a grain of sense. A modest woman is always modest, no matter what clothes she may have on.

That being settled, now let us come to the next point. Shall woman be permitted to ride a bicycle at all? This majority of mankind say she may, without sacrificing either womanliness or modesty. Then let her wear the most appropriate dress for wheeling, and let us have no more foolishness about it.

Mrs. Maude Ballington Booth has undoubtedly never attempted to ride a bicycle in skirts. Neither have the men who criticize the wearing of bloomers by wheelwomen. If I had my way, I would sentence Mrs. Ballington Booth and every man who in the slightest degree condemns or jeers at woman's bloomers to ride 50 miles on a wheel in skirts and to ride as fast as they can, with a wind blowing square in their faces. It would be in the nature of a very large revelation both to the Booth and the men. They would suddenly see a great light. A skirt upon a wheel is troublesome and dangerous unless it is so short as to cease to serve the purpose of the conventional skirt at all. Then why have it at all?

The first time I ever tried to ride a bicycle in a skirt I rode a ghostly rent in it and ruined it, and it was a good serge skirt too.

A young lady friend of mine, an expert rider who usually wears bloomers on the wheel, attempted a week or two ago, to ride in a skirt. She caught her heel in it and received a dangerous fall directly in front of a heavy, rapidly moving truck.

Yes; I do confess I would like to see the men who jeer at bloomers sentenced to ride bicycles 50 miles wearing skirts in a head wind.

The truth is this: Woman is now engaged in a warfare to gain the use of her lower limbs. She has never had the use of them, never, since the dawn of modern history.

It was not of her own seeking that she left the ancient domestic seclusion and entered the lists of active, hustling life. She was forced into it by the conditions of modern society.

She had to earn her own living, had to provide for others than herself. Seeing this, her brothers have kindly removed one by one most of the disabilities which shackled her, at least legally.

Woman in the most enlightened and advanced of the United States has now nearly as many legal and property rights as she enjoyed in pagan Rome. But her dress has remained the same, almost the identical pattern the five hundred and odd inmates of King Solomon's harem wore in their oriental retirement.

Man long ago emancipated himself from oriental petticoats. He found they were not at all the thing for western hustling. Women merely lagged behind, that was all. There is no costume that belongs by divine right or by legislative enactment either to men or to women, another fact that Mrs. Booth seems to have forgotten.

The dress that is best suited for the purpose for which it is wanted is the only appropriate one. For indoor nothing is so beautiful, aesthetic and appropriate as soft, bright, flowing robes. There is no danger that even the most "advanced" woman will ever seek to discard them for young persons to older ones.

I noticed a very dainty gown for a young girl in one house. It was of dark blue twill, with three narrow tufts about the skirt. The waist was blouse style, with blue velvet bows at the waist and loops of the same at the collar.

Down the front of the waist was an embroidery in boniton pattern laid over the material. There was a wide plaited collar of batiste across the shoulders, ornamented with flat linen buttons. The sleeves were looped gigots.

HENRIETTE ROUSSEAU.

Photograph Holder.

Now that so many doors are made with crosswise panels, a pretty decoration for them may be contrived in the shape of a photograph or card holder.

A piece of heavy strawboard is cut the exact size of the panel, so that it will fit in.

CLAY BANK MINERAL SPRINGS, IND., Sept. 8.

E. B. Mudge, 27 Mineral Fountains, All Different, Early Rising Mud Springs, Eli, Mo.

DEAR SIR—I have your letter of Sept. 4. Certainly, claim priority right to the Magnetic Mineral Mud Baths. I wouldn't be at all backward if I were you. You already claim that in a space of 30 or 40 acres you have 27 mineral fountains, all different. That's the way to talk to the unsophisticated American public, but if you had just gone an inch or two farther you could very easily have set up the claim that your springs were situated in the limits of the great city of Chicago and that the property was very valuable and rapidly selling at \$100 a front foot.

Some four or five years ago the writer personally inspected your outfit, including the 27 mineral fountains, all different, with a view to purchase. He didn't buy. That tells the story.

It is one thing to claim priority rights, especially in connection with the magnetic mineral mud, which we say can only be found at the Clay Bank Mineral Springs, and we have only one spring here, and we have only one magnetic mineral mud, and it is black. Probably if you dig around a little you can get red, white and blue mud.

The Lord only knows what is under the surface of the earth, and it has been the writer's experience that there are a lot of funny things on top of it, and your combination of 27 mineral fountains, all different, is about the funniest thing he has struck in a long time, except yourself, of course.

I note your invitation to come over some Saturday night, and thank you. By the way, if you ever happen to be traveling this way in the daytime, say early in the morning, any day in the week, Sundays included, come in and see us, and I will entertain you with magnetic mineral mud bath, etc.

After we get through with you, if you cannot get over the ground for two or three hundred miles by walking on one leg without having any use for the other, then I will say our magnetic mineral mud baths are no good, and you will be entitled to the priority rights to the magnetic mineral mud and all that goes with it, to say nothing of the 27 mineral fountains, all different. Yours truly,

ARCHIE MAGRUDER.

This correspondence shows how a close competition in business may tingue

Death is at all times most solemn, and it seems doubly so when closely associated with the living. I think that you would do well, therefore, to remove the cat and be temporarily honest.

It is true also that your mud has red paint in it? I am reforming a violent case of Mania jugger from your springs, and he says that it came on for the first time while he was there. He says that there are qualities about your springs, or the liquor you use in your hotel, which will make a man want to commit 27 kinds of felony, all different. Yours truly,

ARCHIE MAGRUDER.

This correspondence shows how a close competition in business may tingue

STOES, RANGES, MANTELS, AND TILE.

MARION ROOFING WORKS.

ESTABLISHED 1865.

Agent for the Economy Furnace, Get my Price.

## GREAT MUD HEALERS

BILL NYE GIVES SOME CORRESPONDENCE BETWEEN TWO OF THEM.

In Which It Is Clearly Shown That the Early Rising Mud Springs Are Inferior to the Clay Bank Mineral Springs, or Vice Versa.

(Copyright, 1895, by Edgar W. Nye.)

The amenities of politics have been very highly spoken of, but competition and a sharp rivalry in securing public patronage extend themselves until there is a tinge of bitterness even in the most peaceful avocations. During the summer

leads me to believe that the above is the most cogent reason for your decision not to purchase here, but to go where you could swap a few perch of good intentions and Britannica phrases for the jingle in Indiana which you afterward secured.

But all this is not to the point. I really hope that you will run over here for a day or two, for I want to talk with you earnestly. You can put enough magnetic into your mud to last over Sunday, and I really want to have a talk with you.

A fraud who has genius is just as interesting to me as any anthropological research of which I know.

Turn the cattle into the adjoining pasture, so that they can't get themselves mired in the magnetic mud, and come over to Eli, where you can get a glimpse of prosperity and see life. Yours very sincerely,

E. B. MUDGE.

Following this came a note from Mr. Magruder, in which he seemed to be grieved over the false impression which Mr. Mudge had of him. Here it is:

CLAY BANK MINERAL SPRINGS, Ind., Sept. 15.

E. B. Mudge, Esq., 27 Mineral Fountains, All Different, Eli, Mo.

DEAR SIR—There is a style of expression and penmanship in your letter which reminds me very much of a mud spring facilitator and horse thief of some repute who escaped from California some years ago. Can I be wrong, Mr. Mudge, or whatever your name may be?

Pardon me, sir, but this new feature of the case has almost made me forget your 27 mineral fountains, all different, all squirming vanilla, cold tea, sarsaparilla, Pond's extract, pain killer, castor oil, vermouth, New Orleans mashes, iced cream, apple butter, vaseline, elicot, mucilage, marmalade, red ink, dentifrice, hard cider, spavin cure or anything that heart can wish.

But you will excuse me for again referring to your style. That word anthropological was a favorite one with the gifted horse thief and凶子 in California. Are you trying to drown your memory in 27 kinds of mud, all different?

Pardon me if I do you a wrong.

You wrong me, however, Mr. Mudge, or whatever your name may be for this week, when you ask me to come over there, evidently with a view to getting points out of me regarding the proper treatment of magnetic mud. You unconsciously thus convey to me your own plan of operations, and I am now prepared to believe what one of my patients says—viz., that your electro magnetic spring is charged by a small battery and underground wires and flavored with oil hoop skirt and a cat.

Death is at all times most solemn, and it seems doubly so when closely associated with the living. I think that you would do well, therefore, to remove the cat and be temporarily honest.

It is true also that your mud has red paint in it? I am reforming a violent case of Mania jugger from your springs, and he says that it came on for the first time while he was there. He says that there are qualities about your springs, or the liquor you use in your hotel, which will make a man want to commit 27 kinds of felony, all different. Yours truly,

ARCHIE MAGRUDER.

This correspondence shows how a close competition in business may tingue

FLAVORING THE SPRING.

the tone of one's language with sadness, acidity and acrimony of 27 kinds, all different.

Aside from this lesson I do not know that the correspondence is of value. But the thinking mind will get good and improvement out of anything, and that's what I like about the thinking mind.

Bill Nye

The City of Eli.

Dobbs—Maria, that beast of a dog of yours must go. She has just bitten a piece out of the calf of my leg.

Maria—Oh, this is too terrible!

Dobbs—It is a comfort to have some sympathy for once.

Maria—I was not thinking of you at all, but the veterinary surgeon yesterday ordered poor Florio to be restricted to a milk diet.—Tit-Bits.

A Morning Score.

Mrs. Bings (shaking her sleeping husband)—Wake up, quick! Something is wrong! I'm afraid the house is on fire!

Mr. Bings—Eh? What?

Mrs. Bings—Something is wrong. It's only 6 o'clock, and the girl is up and down stairs.—New York Weekly.

Sure of It.

"There's money in stocks," said the man who is young and enthusiastic.

"Yes," replied his seasoned friend.

# Special Sale of Novelty Dress Goods!

We shall offer an assorted lot of Novelty Dress Patterns at \$6.50 during the week. Part of these patterns can be seen in our south show window. Every pattern is worth 25 per cent more.

Another lot of beautiful Novelties at \$2.79 pattern. Exquisite Novelty Dress Goods, in Check pattern at \$4.10 pattern. Habit Cloths, all wool, 36 inches wide, \$1.69.

AVAIL YOURSELF OF THIS OPPORTUNITY.  
111 North Main St.

## D. YAKE.

### New Styles

For Fall and Winter=1895

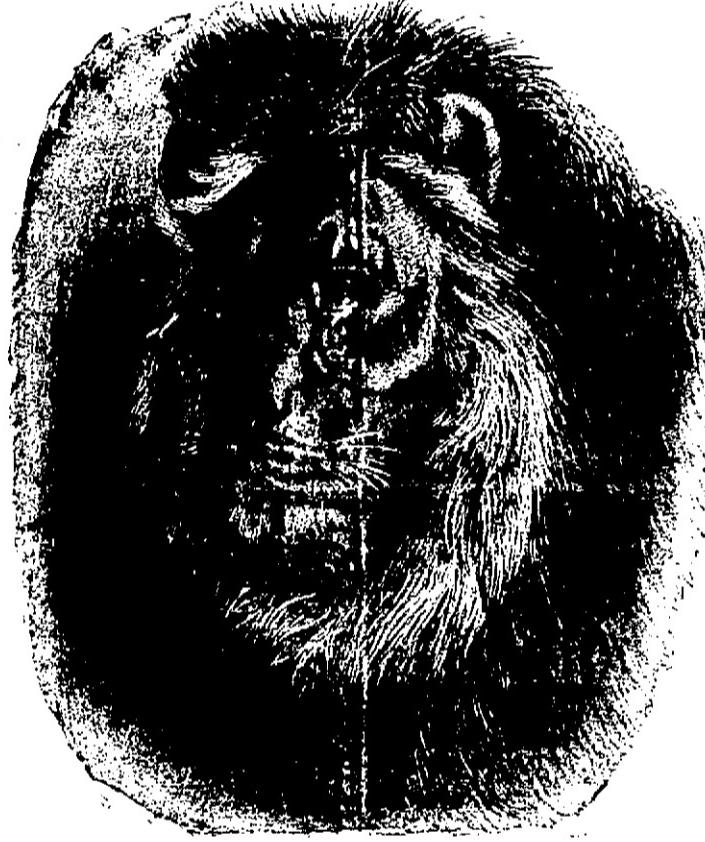
W. G. WINNEK=

Now ready for the FALL and WINTER TRADE with specially selected styles for merchant tailors of all the latest novelties adapted to the prevailing fashions.

All garments made by WINNEK are unsurpassed in cut, style and finish.

Second floor, cor. Center and Prospect Streets.

D. A. FRANK & CO.



## THE SECOND OF THE GREAT AUTUMN FUR SALES!

Will take place Monday and Tuesday, Oct. 7 and 8, on a scale never before attempted. The attractive and interesting features of our Fur displays are:

### The Elegance of the Garments And the Lowness of the Prices.

We are also promised by the leading cloth wrap houses of America a large shipment of Cloth Caps and Jackets. In these garments will be represented the New Cloths, the New Sleeves and other ideas that always develop with the season. Mrs. Exclusive and Miss First-choice will be out bright and early to lay aside what they like before the cream is picked.

### UNDERWEAR.

Judge our store by our stock of Men's, Women's and Children's Underwear. We are not content with anything short of the best made Underwear. Whether cotton at 25c or woolen at \$1.50, it must be the best at the price.

### HOUSE KEEPING LINEN.

There isn't a linen user anywhere who has seen linens at their best without coming to D. A. Frank, Co.'s. This statement sounds boastful. It isn't. The facts warrant it.

### HAND-MADE DOYLIES

By French girls, mummy linen center, with hand crocheted borders—a day's time necessary to make one doily. ONLY 30¢.

### KID GLOVES.

Not a new idea for Fall that can't be seen here; not a real bargain shown by Importer, Manufacturer or Jobber that don't get to our Kid Glove counter. The dollar gloves, with extra gauntlets would be a really good glove at \$1.25. All shades.

### TREFOUSSE KID GLOVES.

Nothing better made in KID GLOVES.

All colors and styles at \$1.50, \$1.75 and \$2.00. Gloves correctly fitted.

### MILLINERY!

The best is none too good for Marion. With this idea in view we bought millinery. FELT SAUER'S come by every express.

D. A. FRANK & CO.

### PERSONAL.

Miss Ross, of Caledonia, is in the city.

Joe Shick, of Crestline, was in the city Friday.

Harry Turl returned home Friday night from a visit at New York.

E. A. Harding, of East Liberty, is visiting friends on east Center street.

Stephen A. Moie, mercantile agent, Cleveland for Bradstreet, is in the city.

Mrs. Mary Reed and daughter, of Columbus, are guests of Mrs. Coonrad, on Pearl street.

Mrs. A. G. Harris, of Clyde, Ohio, is a guest at the home of her brother, J. M. Klinefelter, on Park street.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Pounder, of Galion, were guests of Miss Emma Kling, of Delaware avenue yesterday.

Mrs. Kay Gilmore and Frank Wottling, of Prospect, are the guests of Mrs. W. H. Krause, of west Church street.

Mrs. J. K. Landes and son returned to their home in Caledonia, Friday, after a two days' visit with relatives in this city.

Miss Clara Randall and Grace Roberts of Prospect, were the guests of the Misses Snell, of west Center street, during the fair.

George N. Hinds is in the city from Akron, where he recently located with his parents. George says that he will be employed with an Akron publishing house, looking after business at Sandusky, Titus, Lima and other points in this part of the state.

Mrs. M. D. Barnard and Mrs. M. M. Fowler, of Westerville, O., are visiting Dr. Hensley and family. They are on their way home from Lima, where they have been in attendance at the state convention of the W. C. T. U. They are enthusiastic in their praise of the grand meeting they had.

### LOCAL MENTION.

Fancy New York Concord grapes at 20¢ per basket, at C. Turner & Co's.

Marion Woodcock has entered a theological college at Montreal, Canada.

Fancy peaches, bananas and the choicest oranges etc. at C. Turner & Co's. 271r2

Fresh, home-made candies at J. H. Snider's, opposite court house, Center street. 271t2

Telephone No. 12 calls up F. E. Blake, the florist and gardener, on Garden City pike. 137-tf

The celebrated Murray City lamp for sale by Linsley & Lawrence Telephone 6. 48-tf

Best Sandusky City lake sand and gravel at N. J. Lawrence's, 235 north Main street. 133tf

Linsley & Lawrence's forces attended the fair Friday. The mill was shut down to give the employees the day.

See us for peaches before buying elsewhere. Our fruit is the best and prices right. 271t2 CLARK & BENNETT.

You will find the latest designs in French patterns at Mrs. Baldwin's, west Center street. See doll in the window.

Snider, the candy man, makes fresh candies daily, equal to the finest in the land. When you buy candy, get it fresh. 271t2

J. E. Orrison and family moved from Pennsylvania avenue today, to a farm on the Whetstone, six miles south of Marion.

Mrs. Jennie Thomas is making a specialty of children's millinery. Her line is new, complete and up-to-date and is sure to please you. 271t2

Have you seen our trimmed hats? We have a big line, all prices. Mrs. Baldwin, west Center street, millinery and dress making. See doll in the window. 1

W. T. Jones, late of Ostrander, has located in Marion, making his home at 716 east Center street. Mr. Jones is general agent of the John Hancock life insurance company.

The Marion Milling company made the first corn meal from new corn that was ground in this part of the country this year. Their first grist of new meal was turned out last Monday.

The Ladies of the Grand Army of the Republic will hold a meeting at their hall in the Masonic block, Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock, at which all members are requested to be present.

The Big Four route will have on sale, Oct. 7, 8, 21 and 22, excursion tickets to points west, northwest and southwest at very low rates for round trip. 272f A. C. Bowey, Agent.

Elgin creamery butter, per lb. 25¢, granulated sugar, per lb. 5¢, peaches, grapes, cranberries, Jersey sweet potatoes, celery and everything else you may need, all cheap at 1

I. B. CALISIE'S 271-t2 The Cash Grocer.

Martha Gieser wishes to inform the public that she has moved her dress-making parlor from Vine street to south Main, where she will be pleased to receive all her old customers as well as the new. South Main street, over Rosenberg's shoe store. See dress-making sign. 1p

### WITH OUR BUSINESS.

After this date I will sell at retail for cash only, at greatly reduced prices, pending sale of whole stock. I will sell my entire stock to right purchaser on attractive terms.

J. R. HARSHBERGER.

The U. S. Gov't Reports show Royal Baking Powder superior to all others.

### THE CITY IN BRIEF.

The dance given at the rink by the People's band, Friday, was a great success, and netted the band boys quite a sum of money.

R. H. McKeon had the middle finger of his right hand smashed at Martel Friday night. He was brought here and Dr. Thomas attended to his wounds. He was sent to his home at Galion this morning.

Rev. A. L. Nicklas, pastor of the Lutheran church, has been at Galion since Wednesday attending the joint synod of Ohio, of which body he is secretary. He will be accompanied to Marion Sunday evening by Rev. H. P. Dannecker, president of the synod, who will preach at the Marion church Sunday evening.

Rev. J. A. Sutton was called to Roxanna, Green county, the fore part of the week to officiate at the funeral service of Jacob H. Zell, who died at his home near that place last Saturday, in his 69th year. Deceased was a brother of Rev. E. F. Zell, formerly pastor of the Free Baptist church here, but now of Richwood.

Quite a fine list is being worked up by Grand Organizer Ellis of the Knights of the Ancient Essene Order, as charter members for Micah Senate No. 16. The list contained eighteen names up to Friday noon and there is not a doubt but what the required seventy-five members necessary to secure a charter will be secured. More than that it now looks as if the new lodge would be instituted with at least a hundred members.

A little trouble occurred at Hotel Marion, this morning, between Chas. Eskridge, porter at the Kern House, and D. O. Young, proprietor of Hotel Marion. Eskridge was in the kitchen at Hotel Marion and making a good deal of noise. Mr. Young ordered him out and told him he didn't want him around. Eskridge refused to go whereupon Young fired him out. The most charitable view that can be taken is that Eskridge was under the influence of liquor.

**ABUSED UNMERCIFULLY.**

John Daly, an Old Man, Is Beaten and Robbed Friday Night.

John Daly's face this morning looked more like a piece of raw meat, after it had come from the grinding teeth of a sausage mill than the physiognomy of an honest Irishman. It is no surprise that it should present such an appearance when John's explanation is taken into consideration.

Daly is a resident of Scott township and came here to visit the fair. He is in the habit of drinking, and Friday indulged pretty freely. He wanted a little something to take through the night, and having heard in a round about way of the 10 o'clock ordinance in Marion, he purchased a half pint before that hour. He was seen to display about seven or eight dollars at that time, and afterwards fell in company with a couple of individuals, near the Huber works, who prepared his face for the masquerade and then robbed him.

Daly says he was pounded with a club, with their fists, kicked and in fact abused in every possible manner. He presented a horrible appearance today. His face was cut and rendered black and blue in many different places where the fellows had pounded him.

He has an idea who instigated the "hole up," and says it was the man who saw him buy the half pint of whisky.

**SICK AND CONVALESCENT.**

Mrs. F. W. Stoll is reported quite sick.

S. Fetter is suffering from an attack of malarial fever.

John Jacoby is recovering from an attack of typhoid fever.

F. F. Martin is quite ill at his home on Vine street. He is threatened with a run of fever.

Joseph Scribner is sick with fever, at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Scribner, on Kenton avenue.

**Conductor Brobst Injured.**

John Brobst, the Big Four conductor, met with a very serious accident here Thursday night. He was loading a car and the board between the car and platform slipped and allowed Mr. Brobst to fall to the ground. He was picked up and it was seen at once that he was pretty badly injured.

His side was badly bruised and three of his ribs were broken, while he was badly disabled otherwise. He was taken to his home in Galion, and is not able to come out on his run.

**Kicked by a Horse.**

The little son of Ezekiel Showers, residing three and one-half miles south of the city, stepped in back of an old family horse Thursday night. The animal kicked the boy and knocked him down. His face was cut and his nostrils cut open. Dr. Thomas was called and attended to his wounds.

Fresh oysters just received at J. H. Snider's, opposite the court house.

**With Our Business.**

After this date I will sell at retail for cash only, at greatly reduced prices, pending sale of whole stock. I will sell my entire stock to right purchaser on attractive terms.

J. R. HARSHBERGER.

The U. S. Gov't Reports show Royal Baking Powder superior to all others.

**D. M. ODaffer & Co., DRUGGISTS.**

### TOWN TOPICS

For the first time in years both the older political parties have club rooms, the democratic rooms being in the Bartram block, on north Main street, and the republican in the McWilliams block, on east Center.

The paving on south State street is progressing nicely and has already reached well up the hill. Another week or two of such weather as we have had of late and the job will be ready for inspection by the council.

The service afforded by the Street Railway company to and from the fair grounds this week was all that could be desired and was not only quicker, cheaper and more comfortable, but also did away with all the shouting of the hackmen and reduced the danger of accident from runaways and collisions to a minimum.

Those citizens who have bemoaned the failure of the peach and grape crop this season, must, by this time, be convinced of their mistake. Fine peaches sold, this season, cheaper than has been the case for years, and today the finest Concord grapes were sold at 10 cents per basket. That's almost as cheap as they can be picked.

A large party of young people went up north of town, this morning, to spend the day harvesting hickory nuts and, incidentally, to eat a big dinner. The chances are that they may succeed in bringing home about a peck of the nuts which will be fairly well considering that hickory nuts are selling at fifty cents per bushel.

The intersection of the stone pavement along the west side of the Cummin Memorial building and the brick paving in the alley may be just the thing but it would be hard to convince the average citizen that a horrible batch had not been made. As it is now the stone curbing and the brick intersection extend above the sidewalk about four inches, which promises to make a nice stumbling place for patrons of the new opera house.

The change of time on the C. S. and H., making the time of the evening south-bound train 5:55, will be appreciated by theater goers. All last winter the play-loving public was afforded fine opportunities for attending shows at Columbus and the schedule this fall and winter will be better even than it was last. As it is now arranged the time is sufficient for the theater goer to take supper either here or in Columbus and give him time to make arrangements for lodgings before the show.

Councilman John Shutt was present at the races Thursday, but it is evident that he was not impressed with the events. He thought the whole events very ordinary, and when it came to the jumpers and the first heat of the running race was made in '54. John couldn't stand it any longer. He was heard to say among other things not quite so mild that when he was a boy he owned a fifteen dollar pony that could outfoot the whole pack of them, and that he believed he could do 'em for a quarter on foot.

One of the judges in the stock department at the fair, Friday, came near precipitating a riot. The judge, while one of the best judges of horses and cattle in this section of the country, had an idea of his own about the awarding of premiums. After a particularly rank decision in which a prize was given to an animal much inferior to several shown, his brother judges expostulated with him saying that such and such a colt was much better than the one he favored. "Better," said he, "don't you suppose I know it's better?" "Yes, we do." "Do ye want to give all the premiums to one man? No siree! We want to distribute these prizes, then next year they'll all be back again. I'm working for the good of this association. See the point?"

Billy Moore was supposed to have been the official starter at the races during the fair but he didn't start all of them. In the second heat of the 2:35 pace Billy was down on the track in front of the grand stand when the horses scored. Billy had his back to the track and didn't see them coming, in fact he didn't know they were going until they were coming down the stretch for the second time, when the judges called to him that he had better come up into the stand and be ready to announce the result of the heat. It appears that Judge Goodnow was in a hurry to get the races over so when the horses scored fairly well he gave the word and they started around the circuit. That's why Goodnow's cronies now call him "Starter Goodnow."

M. B. Dickerson, city-father, member of school board, red-hot Republican, admirer of national game and lover of fine horses. There you are in a nutshell. Milton was a daily visitor at the fair and came mighty near knowing what was going on. While talking about horses and races and fairs, etc., the subject finally turned to grand stands and then Milton sprang his little grand stand scheme on a group of friends. Milton's idea is to have a straightaway course a mile long, paralleled with a track a mile and a quarter in length, the last quarter of which is to be on a heavy up grade. When the starting judge gives the word he is also supposed to press a button which shall start a heavy motor running the grand stand which is supposed to glide along the rails keeping even with the